

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

No. 2.

With which is incorporated
The International Socialist Review for Australasia.

SYDNEY: MAY 7, 1910.

Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney,
for transmission by post as a Newspaper.

PRICE, ONE PENNY.

DE PROFUNDIS.

I see a beggared legion drifting past,
Dull-eyed and purposeless; its heritage
Dishonor and the pangs of hell. I see,
Within its broken ranks, on faces grim,
The stamp of hunger and of fell disease,
Of that which drags man down below the brute.

I see grim figures haunt the midnight street,
Like fateful shadows cast upon a screen;
I hear the mirthless laugh that drowns a sob,
And tells of woe beneath the depths of tears,
As that which being preyed on, seeks for prey,
And bargains o'er the merchandise of hell.

What have they done that they are driven forth
From comfort and the social joys of man,
From love and laughter, all that life holds good;
What curse is on them that are condemned
To feed on garbage and the crumbs that fall
From Nature's board so plentifully spread?

WM. FRASER, in the *Labor Leader*.

The Passing Show.

CONDUCTED BY OTUS.

SENATOR McDONNELL told the Vic. piano-factory proprietor who entertained several labor members, the other day, that "New South Wales workmen, who were perfectly able to hold their own in everything, were delighted to see Victorians progressing under good factory laws." Now, N.S.W. workmen couldn't even hold their own union officials out of jail; and as to Victorians progressing under good factory laws, what about the Timber Stacks' strike? And isn't it a fact that almost every time a demand is made before the industrial courts in N.S.W. for increased wages it is met with the objection that the wages in Victoria are so low that employers here couldn't pay high wages and still compete with the southern employers? And don't the employers here generally score on that wicket?

The *Australian Star* reassures its timid capitalist patrons: "There are impatient, impetuous men in the Labor Party, who urge that democracy is proceeding at too slow a pace, but the REAL LEADERS are men of discernment AND DISCRETION. The majority of the Labor members returned to the new Parliament are moderate men, and the country has nothing to fear from them." Just remember when the *Star* says "country," it means "Fat"—and then you may agree with us that the *Star* is right.

A Fusion daily paper, on Friday last, contained two ominous headlines: "One was 'The Fusion's Last Exhale.' The other was over the paragraph immediately following, and read: 'Cremation's Progress.' Suggests that the Fusion is not only dead, but due for burning."

Revolutionary Industrial Unionism will settle for the Socialist party all the vexed questions of "immediate demands," ballot restrictions, the call to arms, and compensation for capitalists; not to mention the middle class versus the working class. Its protective and ameliorative features makes "immediate demands" unnecessary; while its organization and training of the working class for the conduct of industry within the present society will obviate recourse to both the ballot and bullet, and deliver all the non-producers from interfering with the emancipation of labor.—JUSTUS ENERT.

It was the poet, James Whitcomb Riley, who said of Debs: "God was feeling mighty good when he created 'Gene Debs,' and he didn't have anything else to do all day."

The "important railway policy" outlined by Premier Wade reads to this paper like a most indecently-naked attempt to bribe certain voters at the forthcoming State elections.

H. M. Hyndman, the well-known English Socialist, comes of a wealthy and aristocratic London family. In his Cambridge days he not only proved himself a fine mathematical scholar, but had the reputation of being the best all round athlete in the University, carrying all before him in running, rowing, jumping, fencing, and boxing. Since then, as the leader of militant Socialism in Great Britain, he has distinguished himself in the field of controversial athletics; a form of sport in which he can do anything but run.—Q. WORKER.

Vic. *Labor Call* publishes a skit in which the assertion is made that huge sweat shop, the General Post Office, run strictly on the lines of State Capitalism, "is a socialistic concern." It would be just as correct to call Kronheimer, Ltd., or the Colonial Sugar Co., a socialistic institution.

Bruce Smith declares: "It is true there are some extreme spirits in the Labor party; but I can name many who would, I am sure, refuse to be parties to any proposal of a confederate character, and they would more than turn the scale if any such attempt were made. Moreover, there are four or more men of substantial means returned among the party whose presence and personal means are a guarantee in this direction." The italics are ours.

Evidence was given in a Melbourne Police Court last week to the effect that Detective MacManamy demanded from the defendant in an alleged gold-stealing case a sum of £1000 to hush matters up.

Take in season
Thought with reason;
Think what gifts are ours for giving;
Hear what beauty
Owes of duty
To the love that keeps it living.

—SWISSBURNER.

The other day Mr. Andrew Fisher, Australia's Prime Minister, and other Labor members visited a Melbourne piano factory, and had "something to drink" with the proprietor. Mr. Fisher improved the shining hour by assuring the employer that the "Scientific protection which was the settled policy of the Labor Party" would "enable those who put their capital into an enterprise, and those who put their labor into it, to receive a fair return for their capital and their labor." Capital's "fair return" is made up of the surplus product stolen from labor; and Mr. Fisher's utterance confirms (if confirmation were needed) the oft repeated declaration of the Socialists that the "Labor" Party can never be more than a "progressive" party of the middle class.

The *Federal* (Labor Party organ published at Townsville, Q.) says "if he [Mr. Fisher] does impose a heavy tax on land (and we hope he will), the cancer of capitalism will then but only have the extreme end of one of its tentacles scorched."

Arthur Rae says the Labor Party must go faster. This paper says Arthur Rae will find himself compelled to "go slow" or get out of the Labor Party.

Said Senator Pearce, at the Richmond piano factory function: "The Labor Party's policy is to provide the capitalists with a market." In other words, the Labor Party's policy is to furnish the exploiting class with greater facilities and opportunities for carrying on their work of exploitation. A real working-class party's policy should be to provide the capitalists and their system with a funeral.

A kindly friend in the country sends along a verse clipping, "not altogether for publication," he says, "but because it seemed to me to suit your life, and the fight you Socialists make for humanity; and I trust you will live to see every citadel of sin, every rampart of wrong, every watch tower of injustice crumble to dust." Here is the clipping:

Before the monstrous wrong he sets him down—
One man against a stone-walled citadel of sin.
For centuries those walls have been a building;
Smooth porphyry, they slope and coldly glass.
The flying storm and wheeling sun. No clink,
No crevice, lets the thinnest arrow in.

He fights alone, and from the cloudy ramparts
A thousand evil faces gibe and jeer him.
Let him lie down and die; what is the right?
And where is justice in a world like this?

But by and by earth shakes herself, impatient;
And down, in one great roar of ruin, crash
Watch tower and citadel and battlements.

When the red dust has cleared, the lonely soldier
Stands with strange thoughts beneath the friendly
stars.

Sir G. H. Reid is busy hanging the big drum of jingoism in England. He talks grandiloquently about "the odious arbitrament of brute force," and says "Australia has the right to make tremendous preparations for a danger which might never come." Fancy Australia—with a Labor Government in power—paying a stout man £10,000 a year to talk that sort of iddley.

August Bebel, leader of the German Socialists, who recently celebrated his 70th birthday, is a wheelwright by trade. Although entirely self-educated, he is one of the finest orators and debaters in the Fatherland; and whenever he addresses the Reichstag he is certain of having a large and attentive audience. He is held in great esteem by the Socialists, who have implicit trust in his integrity. Herr Bebel neither drinks nor smokes, and besides being a celebrity in the political world, has gained fame as a writer.

Sydney *Watchman*—a Christian paper—sneers at the International Socialist Party because some of those who contributed to the Election Fund did not bear English names. The *Watchman* prints the list of donations as published in the last issue of the *Review* (collected by A. Borax among the cigar makers), and hints that the "party is being run by continental foreigners." We lieathens of the Socialist movement are sometimes told that Christians draw no line of demarcation so far as nationality goes; but this is evidently a mistake. If the *Watchman's* theology is correct, Providence is responsible for creating the "foreigner" as well as the Britisher, and therefore, when the *Watchman* sneers at the "continental foreigner," it also points an accusing finger at the Almighty—which seems to us a very wicked thing for the *Watchman* to do.

Sydney *Star* prints a cartoonlet in which it portrays "New Protection in a Nutshell," as Mr. Fisher depicts it. In one half of the nutshell are laws for the protection of the manufacturer, and in the other half laws for the protection of the worker—with "increased work and wages" for the latter. We shall be a happy family indeed in Australia when the Labor Government gets its laws going to give larger profits (that is, larger social stealings from labor) to the capitalist, and larger wages (that is, a greater portion of the wealth the capitalist previously stole from him) to the worker.

"What will your Party do when the next strike comes along?" I asked a Labor member the other day.

"Oh, there won't be any more strikes now," he replied in all seriousness.

A popular fallacy just now is that because a "Labor" Government has succeeded to office the class struggle is to "suspend pending reconstruction," just as the banks did in 1893.

Elijah Dowie at Evanston, U.S.A., hailed capitalist Patten as "Elijah the Second," but Patten resented the honor, and (the papers declare) caused the "fire brigade" to wash Dowie out of the town with a hose. Just now Patten has worked a "corner" in cotton, and he predicts that the mills in America and Europe will close in August unless they pay his price for the staple.

Foster Fraser, the journalistic boulder who passed through Australia recently, has been writing in a London paper that on the whole the wages boards "have certainly checked sweating, particularly in the clothing trade and trades in which women are largely employed." The statement is as silly as it is false. The women in the clothing trades had better conditions before the Wages Boards came into existence than they have now. The Boards have crippled the Unions and almost rendered them ineffective in the matter of protecting the women workers.

Alf. Carter, secretary of the Factory Employees' Union, speaking against the crime of the Biscuit and Cake-making Award of the Wages Board, told Sydney Labor Council: "Unscrupulous hounds in the biscuit industry, with some Labor men standing behind them, had reduced the payment for adult female labor from 17s 6d per week to a maximum of only 14s."

American capitalist Patten retired from his wheat corner last year with a clear profit of £400,000, his share of the £700,000 total profit to the clique of operators of which he was the most conspicuous figure. It meant starvation to many poor people in two continents. But that wasn't why the Manchester capitalists looted him. It was because he had succeeded in making money by starving people, and had got ahead of them—his brother thieves—in doing it.

The *Daily Telegraph* is giving the show away somewhat. "Didn't we give Mr. Hughes the use of our columns from week to week in which to state the case for Labor?" it asks. Of course, "we" did. (Incidentally the *Telegraph* might have added: "Didn't we pay him well for it, too?") But it's no use the *Telegraph* endeavoring to pose as labor's friend because its proprietors opened its columns to the pen of a strike-breaker and lawyer-man the capitalists would just as soon see elected as their own direct candidate. The papers that stand for Labor's crucifixion will always make use of Labor's Iscariots.

A correspondent suggests to the *Daily Telegraph* that Orangeman Wilks should be appointed general organizer for the Fusion Party. We cordially endorse the idea. The sooner the Fusion Party is quite dead the

better; and we don't know of any quicker way of killing it stone dead than by appointing the late Balmainiac as its general organizer.

Joseph Fels, the well-known millionaire soap manufacturer (who is a single-taxer), declared before the Chicago University Settlement that all multi-millionaires were robbers. He did not except himself, for he said, "I'm a robber, too, and I am still robbing the public. It is inevitable that this should be the case in the present business conditions of the world. I propose however to spend my accursed money in wiping out a system from which I have profited."

Justice has become so prostituted under the Money Power in the United States (says an exchange) that it is now no uncommon thing in the land of triumphant plutocracy to hear the question asked, "What is the price of the judge?"

In Australia the ruling question is, What is the price of the politician? A N.S.W. member was once asked by the fruit-sellers to endeavor to get remedied certain disadvantages they were suffering under. He agreed to do the job, but stipulated that he should be paid £100 if he succeeded, and £20 if he failed! And there are others.

The timber workers of Queensland are enrolling themselves in the Q. branch of the Federated Timber Workers' Union of Australia.

A Sydney daily paper prints the following: "A savage chief is not always the almighty potentate of the story-books. From 'In the Torrid Soudan' (Murray), by Mr. H. Lincoln Tange, we learn that though a Sheikh of the Nuer tribe appears to receive great wealth from his visitors, he will almost certainly be relieved of it before he attains the sanctuary of his own hut, and it thus often happens that the man who receives most ends up by having none. The son of the late Sheikh Diu, Woll Diu, who is a physically a perfect example of manly vigor, had actually to be escorted by a body-guard to his huts with presents given him by the Government; and the only imaginable parallel would be afforded by the spectacle of King Edward returning to Buckingham Palace laden with gifts from a foreign potentate and running the gauntlet of an army of ravenous socialists thirsting for the spoil." But that is not the only imaginable parallel. You don't have to imagine the spectacle of the workers collectively wringing millions of wealth from natural resources, and even before they get a chance to get it off the premises having it systematically wrested from them by an army—a very small army, it is true—of "ravenous capitalists thirsting for the spoil." You don't have to imagine that spectacle, we repeat, for—as "Dandelion" would say—"it's HERE, right HERE, my child!"

The *Watchman*—defending its cartoon (the Cardinal astride a rum-barrel) against the Rev. Crawford, Labor candidate for Lang—asserts that Mr. Crawford was recently "an Orangeman and a zealous supporter of Dr. Dill Mackay and the *Watchman*," that he dropped out for reasons that didn't reflect any discredit on himself; but the paper adds that just prior to the election, Mr. Crawford approached a member of the Orange Grand Lodge, and persuaded the gentleman to propose him for re-admission, a proposal which, when made, it was resolved by the Orange Lodge, should stand over till after the elections. The *Watchman* accuses the Labor man of having attempted to rope in the Orange vote by this move.

The professional politician who lays himself out to snare votes is beset by great worries. "And now a word to Mr. Johnson," says the *Watchman*. "That gentleman apparently got a fright during the elections, and since has shown marked signs of wobbling. Our advice to him can be given in one sentence: If Mr. Johnson thinks he could have won the recent election without the Orange vote, let him try next time without it. In any case his oft-repeated protestations will not help him to keep it." The trouble is that Brother Johnson (formerly of the Labor League) found it necessary to repudiate the charge that he was receiving the Orange vote. This and the Crawford tactics reveal the dirt that clings to the doings of the parties of Capitalism. The Socialist Party alone stands for clean principles and clean tactics.

One day the workers will discover that life means something else besides work. Then the idlers will discover that life means something more than idleness.—Justice.

Each of these Copies of this Paper is an invitation to you to become a Subscriber.

The International Socialist

Official Organ of Revolutionary Socialism in N.S.W.
Under the control of Joint Executives,
International Socialists.
H. E. HOLLAND, Editor.

Offices: 61 Goulburn-street, Sydney.
Headquarters: 274 Pitt Street, Sydney.

All Business Communications to be addressed to the Manager.
All Literary Communications to be addressed to the Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION:

Australia—1s. per year; 1s. per quarter.
New Zealand—8s. per year; 2s. per quarter.
Other Countries—8s. per year; 2s. per quarter.

The International Socialist will be sent FREE OF CHARGE to Schools of Arts, on condition that it is duly filed.

Obtainable from

The International Socialist Group, Sydney.
The Socialist Party of Victoria, Melbourne.
The Socialist Party of South Australia, Adelaide.
Barrier Socialist Group, Broken Hill.
The Socialist Party of New Zealand, Wellington, and Branches.
Mrs. Buttery, newsagent, near G.P.O., Adelaide.
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The answer of Socialism to the Capitalist is that Society can do without him just as Society now does without the Slave-owner and the Feudal Lord; both were formerly regarded as necessary to the well-being and even the very existence of Society.—Prof. W. CLARK.

University Hooliganism. And the Red Flag Procession.

BY H. E. H.

HALF a mile of it! Half a mile of flaring colors and blaring instruments, of (occasional) rattling crackers and (continual) howling voices. Elephants and camels, carriages and wagons and taxicabs, all loaded with outlandish figures, from a skeleton to an octopus, grouped into fantastic skits and imageries. It was the maddest, most amusing carnival that ever blocked wheeled traffic and brought the townspeople out in thousands till they overflowed the footpaths. That was the University commemoration procession on Saturday.—Daily Telegraph.

THE Telegraph's description of the University Students' Procession is fairly accurate.

It is well that not more than once a year does such an orgie take place reflecting the dehumanising influences of "upper class society" and presenting such a spectacle of vulgarity bordering on the utterly indecent.

Pandemonium had its day out on Saturday. Men were got up in every conceivable form of idiocy. "There was nothing dignified in the whole procession except the elephants," said a daily paper. It was a wild and whirling display of upper-class hooliganism, winked at by the authorities because the hooligans were of the "upper" class. The police—some of the very same police who stalked and spied on and ultimately violently arrested the leaders of the orderly working-class procession to protest against the jailing of the union officials—aided to make the hooligan display more effective, helped to keep the streets clear, and compelled the blocking of all traffic.

This wasn't a funeral procession, mind you!

The processionists, we are informed, didn't have a permit from the Inspector-General of Police.

It would have been a disgrace to the Inspector-General of Police if that procession of semi-educated lards had had a permit.

It was a still greater disgrace to the Inspector-General that the hooligan display was allowed to eventuate at all.

But we are digressing.

An Inspector, in command of a police force, strutted at the head of the hooligan show, and practically ordered all Sydney to "clear the way."

And behind him came a din and devilry that would have made Wexford blush in its most hell-frenzied days.

It was no jest that was too ris-

ible for utterance by many of the indecently-garbed students, on the part of some no gesture too suggestive; and there was no insult too coarse to be levelled at the working-class by these sons of the sweaters and slave-drivers of our commercial and professional life.

Some who took part in the giddy show were johnnies who blacklegged at the power house during the tram strike, when the unionists were fighting against conditions that were worse than damnable.

The cost of the education of the whole of them is being met out of the unpaid wages of the Australian working-class.

And there were fool unionists who cheered the hooligan show—cheered the insults levelled at their unions and their class.

The "Government House"—a ramshackle concern built of kerosene tins—served to show the students' contempt for what is "Built by Union Labor."

The "Socialists' Dream"—with accompanying coarse and insulting placards, some of them closely approaching indecency—depicted the students' superior aversion to common working-class people, and presented the allegation that, under working-class rule, the workers would look only for "Free Beer and Free Beds," "Abolition of the Birth-rate," etc., while other equally offensive and vulgarly-suggestive placards were freely exhibited without police interference.

On one lorry the larrikin spirit broke loose in a ghastly display of death's heads, skeletons, and so forth—any one of which, if worn down George-street by a working-class man on any day of the week, would land the wearer in jail for years.

There were camels carrying students dressed up as men and women, the conduct of some of the "women" being almost disgustingly offensive. The elephants' backs were loaded with shrieking burdens, while "women" were paraded in almost every part of the show. Some of the "women" were dressed in tights—and the least said about these the better.

The whole procession yelled and howled and shouted and blew on toy trumpets and second-hand cornets, and banged kerosene tins, and, while the police looked on approvingly, hurled "throw-downs" on the street—an offence for which youths and children of the working-class are promptly arrested and prosecuted under the existing law.

In the Town Hall, the same torrent of hooliganism swept everything before it. The students howled, yelled, sang, shrieked, and blew on cracked instruments of brass, and shouted through improvised megaphones, without let or hindrance. They sang down the Chancellor, and finally "counted him out," heedless of his angry protest: "Can't you have any decency at all?"

The 1910 University Procession was undoubtedly the most discreditable, the most disorderly, the most disgustingly offensive affair that has ever been permitted to parade the streets of Sydney.

Had it been of the working-class, every man responsible for it would have been arrested, every man impersonating a policeman, every man dressed in female clothing or attired in unbecoming tights—in fact, every individual in the procession—would have been jailed.

But it was an "upper class" procession.

And that makes all the difference in the world.

The "Red Flag" Procession was a working-class procession.

It was organised to protest against Wrong and Injustice—against the jailing (under brutal coercion laws enacted in defiance of the will of the working-class) of good, honest men

who had never done anything wrong.

The Red Flag Procession was well-conducted and orderly. Certainly some revolutionary songs were sung (and who shall say that revolutionary songs may not be sung?); certainly cheers were repeatedly given for Peter Bowling (and who shall say that it is wrong to hail with acclaim the name of an honest man?); certainly the name of Premier Wade was hooted (and who shall say that it is wrong to hoot an evil doer?).

The Red Flag processionists were dogged by an army of plain-clothed and uniformed police; their names were taken at every corner—the names of some who were never there at all were also taken; at Bourke-street an organised police attack was made on the leaders, who were hurled into prison, and charged with a separate offence for every street they passed through, and duly given cumulative sentences which in each case totalled 18 months' hard labor, while some 60 others were heavily fined for the sole crime of being in the ranks.

As we have already said, the same policemen who were told off to smash the Red Flag procession and lay violent hands on the honest workers at the head of it, were told off to see that the University hooligans were not molested while they made Sydney hideous with the horror of their larrikin show.

And, as we also have already said, the whole thing reflects disgrace on the community and discredit on the processionists, while it makes just one more revelation concerning the class rule that holds sway in New South Wales, and the unblushing manner in which the laws are either administered or suspended to suit the interests of the "wealthy lower orders."

Logic of Socialism.

THERE are people who say: "You Socialists have a beautiful ideal. It may be realised some day, but men will have to be angels when it is. Things have always been as they are and I am afraid always will be so."

Whoever raises this as an objection against Socialism shows his ignorance of the development of the race. The fact is that man in every quarter of the globe has developed from a lower state than any of the savages today in existence.

All of our ancestors were at one time man eaters, and they ate human flesh because they could not otherwise so easily satisfy their wants. Civilised man to-day, when reduced to the last extremity, will not hesitate to do what his barbarous ancestors did when they were in like straits: that is, eat the flesh of his fellow man.

When man started on his career it was with great difficulty that he could supply his wants at all. When he fashioned rude tools and weapons out of stone, and domesticated certain animals, he had taken an immense step forward.

It is this ability of man to make tools, and by their use render the forces of nature subservient to him, that distinguishes him from all other animals. Franklin, the greatest of Americans, defines man as the tool-making animal.

It is this ability of man, developed through the ages, that permits him to harness Niagara's power, to chain the lightning, to rush through space at terrific speed, to produce things in immense quantities and quickly. Men boast of this as the most wonderful of all the ages, and perhaps it is, but there is not a single thing we could do to-day were it not for the developments that went before. We brag of five-day boats to Europe, but such things would be impossible had not some savage ancestor brushed back the hair from his eyes and by

fire or rude implements hollowed from the log the first canoe.

We can go from here to Chicago in twenty hours, but we could not do so had not some savage genius invented the first wheel. Nor could we rush through space at the rate we do to-day had there not been the long development from that log wheel to the fast flying express.

So intimately is man's development on every line, connected with the development of the tool, that we name the several periods in his history by the material out of which he fashioned the tool, as the Stone Age, the Bronze Age, the Iron Age.

By the aid of the tool, man added to his height and his power, for if you are able, by the aid of a contrivance, to move a ton weight, it is just the same as if you physically possessed the power to do it. And as this power over nature, by reason of the tool, increased, man's ideas became changed.

When the cannibal found that it was more profitable to keep his prisoners alive and turn them into slaves to work for him, cannibalism became wrong. The development of the tool changed not only the habits of living, but his habits of thought. And as it has been all through the career of the race, as the methods of production changed, change after change in the social structure had to keep pace with it.

It would take too long here to go into a history of the changes in the manner of producing wealth and the social systems based upon the various methods. It may be said, however, that they all grew, one from the other, and could no more have come in any other order than they did any more than the fruit can precede the blossom.

He who argues against Socialism in the manner above described seems to think that changes in the social order are a matter of whim. They look at Socialism very much as if it were a ready-made suit of clothes which they could put on to-morrow. Socialism is not an ideal state imagined by feather brains, nor is it the whim of cranks.

The Socialist is one who, with the history of the past before him, applies his knowledge to the present. He realises that a social change is necessary and that it is near. He also realises that unless that needed change is intelligently brought about there is danger that the civilisation of to-day may be dotted out, as has happened in the past.

As all the means by which we live pass into fewer and fewer hands, greater and ever greater becomes the power of the few. And so long as we recognise the right of the few to absolutely own, as their private property, the things that we all need whereby to live, our condition cannot help but grow worse.

One hundred years ago, and even less, the private ownership of the tool tallied with the method of production. Then the tool was operated by its OWNER, and whatever he produced was his. To-day the tool has grown so gigantic that only large aggregations of men can operate it, and among them you will never find the owner. The introduction of machinery and its perfection has changed the social basis. You no longer find the family substantially self-supporting, as in the days of small production. Machinery has revolutionised society. Whereas, under small production the producer completed the article he made, to-day he may do but the one-hundredth part towards its completion. Before the introduction of shoe-making machinery the shoemaker made the shoe complete, taking two days or more. To-day it takes some sixty or more operations to complete the shoe and but a few minutes in time.

To-day the workers are co-operating. Under Socialism the benefits of their co-operative labor would go to themselves. Under capitalism the benefits go to the capitalist because he owns the tool of production. In the days of individual ownership and production the fruits of a man's labor belonged to himself for the sole reason that he OWNED the tool. The capitalist reaps the fruit of labor's effort because he—the capitalist—OWNS the tool. The workers, who collectively operate the tool cannot reap the fruits of their labor until they COLLECTIVELY OWN the tool of production.

The Socialist points out to the worker the contradiction that exists between the capitalist system of property and the modern productive forces. He also points out that only by transforming the system of property from capitalist ownership into collective ownership by the workers, can the revolutionary line be followed along which the race has travelled in its development from the stage of Barbarism and its aspiration to that of Civilisation.

The Socialist points out that production has reached that state at which Socialism is demonstrated and becomes a necessity. He recognises that one hundred years or even fifty years ago it could not have been inaugurated. He also recognises that if it were not in harmony with evolution it could not be inaugurated to-day; but he demonstrates that the only logical system of ownership of a collectively operated tool is collective ownership, as collective as it is operated. And that is Socialism.—New York People.

SHOES do not require muzzling.—Industrial Unionist.

The Crime of Patriotism

BY A. F. KEN.

Our parents, our grandparents, and all our forefathers have benefitted and also been victims of that magic word Patriotism—a word that has been used more than any other for equivocation and for untruth—one of the words through which the most blood has been shed.

How often has that word deceived? How many victims has it made?

Our mothers, impressed by this hateful prejudice amongst many others, have lulled us asleep with patriotic songs; while on the other side our fathers amused us with war plays. We grew up hearing always of those who lived for war and died on the battlefield. It was so delightful to teach us to admire those heroes who killed so many of their fellow-men.

In our young brains, instead of developing our instincts for good, instincts for love—human instincts, they developed the worst—the instincts to fight, murderous, cruel, brutal instincts. Instead of teaching us to admire the good, instead of letting us pity weakness, we have been taught to admire war, and to respect force.

Our first toys were bayonets, guns, helmets, and flags (rags). We were trained in our childhood to like the gaudy uniforms, and to mix them in our plays in a manner favorably representing instruments of slaughter.

We have spent hours in putting foot soldiers and cavaliers of lead in lines, and have made ourselves tired running in front of regiments to make an effigy of killing many Germans and others, with cannons of copper and wood in the fortresses of cartoon.

Becoming more grown up, more studious, and less noisy, books with pictures learnt us to read books of soldiers and battles. These books contained many acts of heroes on the battle field. Little space remained to speak about scientific men, those who made discoveries and useful inventions, those who lost their lives sometimes in scientific experiments or in acts of devotion to save and relieve their fellow men. Also, often unconsciously, there has been a false direction given to our brains by the schools in their history teaching, and in the many weaknesses of their civic teaching.

The say "La Patrie" is the country where we are born, where we work, and where we live our common life. We must love our country!

But do we not love our country? We only want happiness and well being, through an understanding from those living within it, just the same as we want happiness and well being through an understanding from those surrounding our frontiers and rivers, and living across the seas.

Do we not love our country? The same as we love those which surround it, those countries which differ from ours in speaking a different language, in their manners, their habits and climate.

If our country, for instance, is Australia, we should not only love it, but work for the happiness of it.

What is Australia? Is it a word on official paper? Is it a piece of cloth with a few stars in it? Is it a government, an administration, that is to say, some representatives of the exploiters, some useless talking authority to exploit the work of others? Is it a succession of kings, emperors, and generals? Is it a big large strip of ground, certain rivers, certain mountains, certain places, or certain towns?

Not more for an Australian, than for an Englishman, a Frenchman, or a German, is there anything of the kind constituting our country. There will be nothing, as long as men are

not organised for the purpose of producing and consuming that which is necessary for our life.

Our country can only be one masterpiece of communal life, and consequently the true, the only useful and just patriotism, is to do one's best. Let each be as good as he can, to uphold the communal life, to better the conditions of existence for all human beings of every nation.

The only ones who have a right to say that they love their country, because they prove it, are those who work, those who produce. The peasant who cultivates, the workman who manufactures, the inventor, or skillful worker; artists who create well-being and beauty for all; revolutionaries (que par la conquete) who make their fight for social justice—are not these the best patriots?

But this patriotism is not in existence, it is not official, it is not this that is taught in schools, it is not a religion, neither is it a lie, neither a manner of advertising. That is why our governments who think hard do not accept it. They want a very narrow patriotism which is a kind of tasty religion.

They stand for "bigotry patriotism," for bigotry is an excellent method to govern and hold the working class in ignorance.

By the magic of this word Patriotism, men can be unconsciously led to any adventure, commit any crime, or to absolve or glorify those committing crimes.

Through this one word, the ruling class can crush, ridicule, enslave, brutalise father and son, as they have done for many centuries.

All infamous actions, all cruelties, all their rotten "affairs," all their lying programs, had this word for specification, "Patriotism." It is for this word we have to serve in the army, to make slaves of us after murdering others, under the brutality of laced coatsmen.

For "Our Country" we are heavily taxed; for its army, robbed of our little money; for "Patriotism" we are bound for long hours a day to hard labor and slavery for a starving wage.

Because the national production triumphs over the international markets, the national workers have to starve while working, although, our masters (good patriots) employ always "foreign" workmen, providing that they consent to work cheaper than their comrades, compatriots of the employers! If they find "foreign" products and "foreign" materials at a cheaper price, our employers do not hesitate to use them.

If there is an international understanding possible between employers to exploit the working class, they will never miss it; but all the time they are trying to prove to us that we should remain poor and meek and resigned. Of course, they have always told us that it is in the interest of our country that they so appeal to us.

The word Patriotism is always placed in vedette on the candidates' circulars, promising the same reforms which were promised to our fathers and their fathers, to our grandfathers and their grandfathers.

As long as this silly, stupid religion of Patriotism continues to mislead us, we shall be slaves.

We have had enough of those lies, absurdities, and crimes. It is time to bring an end to these disasters.

Patriotism is one's self or it is nothing at all; nobody can know better what we want than ourselves.

Patriotism is only a word, and in the name of this word army and navy were established, and through this word is still kept up.

When an Englishman told Lincoln that in England no gentleman blacked his own boots, Lincoln asked, "Whose boots does he black, then?"

Woman: Comrade and Equal.

BY EUGENE V. DEBS.

THE *London Saturday Review* in a recent issue brutally said: "Man's superiority is shown by his ability to keep woman in subjection." Such a sentiment is enough to kindle the wrath of any man who loves his wife or reveres his mother. It is the voice of the wilderness, the snarl of the primitive. Measured by that standard, every tyrant has been a hero, and brutality is at once the acme of perfection and the glory of man.

But it is a lie and a libel. The author of that is an unnatural son striking his mother, a brutal husband glorying because he is able to flog his faithful wife to the earth, a beastly father beating his daughter with his fists and gloating as she falls because he is stronger than she is.

Real men do not utter such sentiments. He who so prostitutes his powers and links himself to the chattering ape that wrenches the neck of the cowering female, glorying as he does so in the brute force that is his.

Yet the sentiment is not confined to a moral degenerate who writes lies for pay, or to scoundrels who sell their souls for crumbs that arrogant wealth doles out to its vassals. It is embodied and enshrined in the cruel system under which we live, the criminal system which grinds children to profits in the mills, which in sweatshops saps women of their power to mother a race of decent men, which traps the innocent and true-hearted, making them worse than slaves in worse than in all that has been said of hell. It finds expression in premiers hiding from petticoated agitators, in presidents ignoring the pleading of the mothers of men, in the clubbing and jailing of suffragettes, in Wall-street gamblers and brigands cackling from their piles of loot at the demands of justice. It is expressed in laws which rank mothers and daughters as idiots and criminals. It writes, beside the declaration that men should rebel against taxation without representation, that women must submit to taxation without representation. It makes property the god that men worship, and says that woman shall have no property rights. Instead of that, she herself is counted as property, living by sufferance of the man who does out the pittance that she uses.

Woman is made the slave of a slave, and is reckoned fit only for companionship in lust. The hands and breast that nursed all men to life, are scorned as the forgetful brute proclaims his superior strength and plumes himself that he can subjugate the one who made him what he is, and would have made him better had his customs and institutions permitted.

How differently is woman regarded by the truly wise and the really great! Paolo Lombroso, one of the deepest students of mind that time has ripened, says of her: "The most simple, most frivolous and thoughtless of woman hides at the bottom of her soul a spark of heroism which neither herself nor anybody else suspects, which she never shows if her life runs its normal course, but which springs into evidence and manifests itself by actions of devotion and self-sacrifice, if fate strikes her or those whom she loves. Then she does not wince, she does not complain nor give way to useless despair, but rushes into the breach. The woman who hesitates to put her feet into cold, placid water throws herself into the perils of the roaring, surging molten-iron."

Sardou, the analytical novelist declares: "I consider woman superior to men in almost everything. They possess intuitive faculty to an extraordinary degree, and may almost always be trusted to do the right thing in the right place. They are full of noble instincts, and, though heavily handicapped by fate, come well out of every ordeal. You have only to turn to history to learn the truth of what I say."

Lester F. Ward, the economist, the subtle student of affairs, gives this testimony: "We have no conception of the real amount of talent or of genius possessed by women. It is probably not greatly inferior to that of men even now, and a few generations of enlightened opinion on the subject, if shared by both sexes, would perhaps show that the difference is qualitative only."

I am glad to align myself with a party that declares for absolute equality between the sexes. Anything less than this is too narrow for twentieth century civilization, and too small for a man who has a right conception of manhood. I declare my faith that man, like water, cannot rise higher than his source. I am no greater than my mother. I have no rights or powers that do not belong to my sisters, everywhere.

Let us grant that woman has not reached the full height which she might attain—when I think of her devotion to duty, her tender ministries, her gentle spirit that in the clash and struggle of passion has made her the saviour of the world, the thought, so far from making me deem woman, gives me the vision of a race so superior as to cause me to wonder at its glory and beauty ineffable.

Man has not reached his best. He never will reach his best until he walks the upward way side by side with woman. Plato

was right in his fancy that man and woman are merely halves of humanity, each requiring the qualities of the other in order to attain the highest character. Shakespeare understood it when he made his noblest women strong as men, and his best men tender as women.

Under our brutal forms of existence, beating womanhood to the dust, we have raged in passion for the individual woman, for use only. Some day we shall develop the social passion for womanhood, and then the gross will disappear in service and justice and companionship. Then we shall lift woman from the mire where our fist have struck her, and set her by our side as our comrade and equal, and that will be love indeed.

Man's superiority will be shown, not in the fact that he has enslaved his wife, but in that he has made her free.

Cardinal Moran said, on Sunday: "I am pleased to say that the good people of Rozelle voted against the 'wowsers,' who have three pillars to stand by—malignity, stupidity, and impudence." How these Christians do love one another.

At a meeting at Bathurst addressed by Mr. John Haynes, the following motions were moved by him and carried unanimously:—1. That this meeting of citizens of Bathurst expresses its unchanged indignation against the coercive legislation passed by the Wade Government, and demands its repeal. 2. That the citizens of Bathurst again express their sympathy for the men in jail and their wives and families, assuring them that deliverance is near. 3. That the citizens of Bathurst repudiate the petition now out for the release of the imprisoned men because of its cringing character, and substitute a demand for their immediate release.

Subscribe for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST—the organ of scientific Socialism—the fighting paper of the working class! Per year, 4s; per quarter, 1s.

The D.T. announces that "Mr. R. W. W. McCoy, M.L.A., owing to a throat affection, will not be a candidate at the next State election." Coming in out of the wet?

Mr. McGowan favors nationalisation (that is, buying out) of some of the coal mines and all of the harbor ferries. Why not all of the coal mines, too?

There is a jubilant note in the *Labour Call's* report of Vic. Eight-hour Procession that "about every third band, too, played 'God Save the King.'"

The *Labour Call* is reaching out after the scalp of "Labor-leader" Prendergast diagnoses: "Prendergast's complaint as 'A Bad Case of Rabies,'" and declares that "Labor-leader Prendergast ought to put a curb on his vindictive and venomous disposition, unless he wishes to discredit himself as well as his party." All over who should get the paid jobs, too!

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Euchre Party

AND DANCE

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Wednesday Evening, May 18th.

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"Babushka."

BY TOM QUELCH.

WEDNESDAY, March 9, saw the close of a famous trial in St. Petersburg.

Two noble revolutionists were accused of conspiring against the Russian Autocracy. They were tried in the typical Russian fashion. The trial was conducted with closed doors. No public—no newspaper men—were permitted in the court. Even the daughter of one of the accused was not permitted to witness the trial.

The evidence produced to convict these two revolutionists was of the Azeff description: the evidence of spies and traitors. One witness—Patayuk—who was brought into court in chains, admitted being guilty of murder and brigandage.

As a result of this trial one of the prisoners—Nicholas Tchaykovsky—was acquitted, the other—Katherine Breshkovsky—was condemned to exile in Siberia.

Nicholas Tchaykovsky had powerful English and American friends. They might lighten their purse-strings if the autocracy did not release him from its pangs. The Czarism occasionally requires money, and so the old friend of Stepniak, Sophia Perovskaya, and Kropotkin was released.

But with Katherine Breshkovsky it was different. White-haired, bent with age, worn with innumerable hardships, sufferings, exile and imprisonments, the Czarism sends her once again to Siberia. The Czarism sends her to the dismal land of everlasting snow—to certain death.

Born in 1844, this remarkable woman is now 66 years of age. One would have thought that the great White Czar, in all his majesty and might, invested with the destinies of his magnificent empire, could have been just a little merciful to this poor old woman. But why look for mercy from beasts?

She was of gentle birth, and her early life was a happy one. She married a magistrate and became the mother of a family.

She spent her early years in popular instruction, philanthropic and educational work amongst the peasants. Eventually, however, she found out how futile this kind of work was.

In 1873 she entered the Socialist movement.

At first she conducted a purely pacific propaganda. She went amongst the peasants. She taught them, cared for them during sickness, inspired them with her high ideals.

In 1874 she was arrested and thrown into prison. For four years she lingered in the dungeons of the terrible fortress of Peter and Paul—the Russian Castle d'If.

On her release she entered once again into the struggle—this time as a Terrorist.

In 1878 she was sentenced in the famous trial of the 193, along with Volkovsky, Rogatchev, and Kovolin, to five years' imprisonment. On the completion of her term of imprisonment at Kara she was deported to Siberia.

In connection with her fellow-exile Nicholas Tivritchev she made an attempt to escape, and had nearly reached Japan when she was betrayed, captured, and condemned to deportation and 25 blows with the knout.

Her comrades threatened fearful vengeance if the whipping took place. The authorities thereupon changed the sentence, giving her one month's additional imprisonment in place of each blow with the knout.

In 1897—after having spent 23 years of her life in Siberia—she succeeded in escaping. She went back to Russia.

Hiding under different names, moving from place to place, she accomplished an immense amount of propaganda among the peasants.

Owing to the efforts of the Minister, Von Plehve, to suppress the revolutionary movement, she left Russia in 1903. From that time to the beginning of 1905 she devoted herself to helping the cause from without—particularly in the United States.

In 1905—the year of the great attempt—she returned to Russia and threw herself into the fight with all her customary fervour.

During the years of the terrible struggle made by the revolution against the reaction—1905, 1906, and 1907—she took a leading part in the general strike, insurrections, and risings.

In October, 1907, she was arrested at Simbirsk. Chained hand and foot, she was taken to St. Petersburg and once more thrown into the dreaded fortress of Peter and Paul.

Then, came the trial and the dire sentence.

Defiantly she told her accusers what she was. She took pride in the fact of being a Revolutionary Socialist, and gloried in her struggle against the vile beast who occupies the bloody throne of Russia.

"Babushka," grandmother, her comrades call her. She is indeed the grandmother of the Russian revolution.

No grander woman has ever trod this earth. Tender, sympathetic with the suffering, gifted with a singular nobility of character, possessing rare strength, courage, determination, hating oppression with intense hatred, she ranks well with that intrepid

band of Russian women martyrs which has astonished and won the admiration of the entire world.

Babushka goes undoubtedly to her grave. It is too much to hope that she will escape again. She will tread that long, long road over which over a million exiles have trod. She will never return.

Russia is the land of gloomy shadows. Russia is the land of the knout, the torture chamber and the scaffold. Russia is the land where all that is noblest and best is crushed and killed. Nicholas II. and his tools are vultures at the heart of a wonderful people. The hour of retribution is not yet. But it is coming—coming swiftly. Across the sky of history there is a pale, wan gleam of light. As the days go by this light grows brighter and brighter. Soon the bright rays of morning will shoot up and drive those shadows away for ever.

And on that morning Babushka will be remembered.—Justice.

The Dignity of Labor:

Crucifixion on a Cross of Plunder.

At Helensburgh on Thursday, John Williams was crushed between a moving coal truck and an upright near the screens of the mine, and had his collar-bone and two ribs fractured.

At Clifton on Thursday a laborer named Mullins was with others engaged in carrying a heavy steel rail, when it fell on Mullins' foot, badly crushing it. The big toe was practically torn off, and two or three other toes crushed almost to pulp.

At Kurri on Thursday Alfred Allen, a miner, sustained lacerated wounds on the right leg and arm through a fall of coal.

William Nickerson, a miner, was injured in Neath Colliery by a falling prop.

A lad named Colgate, while employed in spragging skips in Neath Colliery, received serious injuries to his foot.

Herbert Foster, as a result of a motor car colliding with a cart he was driving, was thrown heavily to the roadway, sustaining a lacerated chin and injuries to the eye.

While unloading logs at Bellingen, George Short was crushed to death.

At White Cliffs, Stephen McGrath had both ankles dislocated and one fractured, through the foot rope by means of which he was descending a shaft breaking and precipitating him some 25 feet.

Through the overturning of a load of hay at Clarence, near Lithgow, an employee named Arthur Lafferty, a youth of 17, was smothered.

Ernest Lancaster, a Sydney carter, sustained a fractured skull as a result of a kick from a horse he was driving.

William Clark was driving a brick cart near St. Peter's Bridge, when a train crashed into the vehicle, and Clark was thrown heavily to the ground. He was admitted to the hospital suffering from lacerated scalp wounds and shock.

An employee at Bourke's Hill, near Emmaville, A. Brownjohn, was seriously injured by an explosion of dynamite, and is now in the hospital in a critical condition.

In a letter to Mrs. Maud Kenna, of the Tailoresses' Union, Mrs. Andrew Gray writes: "I had a letter from Mr. Gray on April 1. He was well, and said he would pull through, that his only care was for the children and myself. He wished to be remembered to all old friends."

The Wages Board system is a great success from a capitalist viewpoint. The Vale of Clwydd miners aren't the least bit satisfied with the reduction of their filling rate from nine pence to seven pence half-penny per ton. A number of the fillers have struck already; but of course an effort will be made to persuade the men generally to accept the reduction.

A heaven on earth is worth two in the sky, or anywhere else.

Give the world more comforts and it will not need so much consolation.

Most of those persons who put up such a hue and cry about living for the hereafter do not live for anything decent here.

Sometimes a virtuous man is a man whose vices are not known.—Freethinker.

There is a great deal that needs explaining in the treatment that is being meted out to Mrs. Andrew Gray, wife of the general secretary of the Coal and Shale Workers' Federation. About this we shall have something to say next week.

Labor-member Spence, writing in *Vic. Labor Call*, declares: "In all the world, there is but one party and one organisation which grasps the true solution. It is the Socialist Labor party." If he really believes that, why doesn't he join it?

The Fusion Government left behind them a Treasury deficit of £900,000. "Good Government"?

Clear grit is one of the brightest jewels that constitute the crown of success. Clear grit is the best there is in man, blossoming into the best he can do in a true fashion, as a rose blossoms or a bird sings in a tree.—M. WHITE.

Wanted, copy of Melbourne Socialist of April 22. This office.

May Day in Sydney.

The Socialist Demonstrations.

Manchester Unity Hall.

On Friday evening of last week the coming of May Day, 1910, was celebrated by the Socialists of Sydney with a most successful concert and dance in the Manchester Unity Hall, when there was a large attendance of Socialists and unionists. The hall was nicely decorated, and a lengthy program of excellently-rendered items was gone through.

The following resolution, moved by J. R. Wilson and seconded by H. E. Holland, was carried with enthusiasm:

That this meeting of Sydney Socialists and unionists sends fraternal greetings to the workers of all other countries, declares in favor of the socialization of the whole means of production, distribution, and exchange, and affirms that the only lasting guarantee of the world's peace is the organization of the working class on social-democratic lines.

The concert program was brought to a close at about 10 o'clock, after which dancing was indulged in till 2 o'clock.

Sydney Domain.

The annual May Day celebration was held on the Domain on Sunday afternoon, K. G. Drummond presiding.

J. R. Wilson moved, and A. S. Ardley seconded the following resolution:

1. That this meeting of Sydney Socialists and Unionists sends fraternal greetings to the workers in other States and countries, and declares for the international solidarity of the working class, organized on social-democratic lines, as the only guarantee of the world's peace.

2. That this meeting further declares that the emancipation of the working class can only be the work of the working class, and that such emancipation can only be accomplished by the workers organized on industrial union and class-conscious political lines, with revolutionary Socialism for their objective, in accordance with the declaration of principles of the Socialist Federation of Australasia.

Both speakers delivered vigorous addresses, and the motion was carried enthusiastically.

T. McDonald moved, and H. E. Holland seconded, and it was unanimously carried, with acclamation:

1. Whereas officials of the Coal Miners and Coal Lumpers' Unions, who were guilty of no crime whatever, have been brutally and unjustly jailed under class laws enacted and administered solely in the interests of the exploiting section of the community; and whereas members of other unions are now lying in various jails because they were honest enough to protest against the class brutality of the Wade Government; and whereas every day that is added to the incarceration of these unionists reflects disgrace on the community and discredit on the working class; Resolved that this meeting of International Socialists and industrial workers demands their immediate release, together with the release of Messrs. May and Stokes, unjustly imprisoned in connection with the Broken-hill lock-out.

That this meeting of Australian Socialists and industrial workers joins with the workers of France and other countries in protesting indignantly against the vicious and unjust sentence of four years' hard labor inflicted upon Gustave Hervé for having written in defence of a police-persecuted working-class man.

Towards the latter part of the meeting there was a very large audience, and the meeting closed with hearty cheers for the imprisoned men.

During the afternoon the Socialist demand as embodied in the foregoing resolution was numerously signed. The Socialist executive purposes endeavoring to secure a permit to continue the taking of signatures for the next four Sundays.

LINES WRITTEN TO TRUTH.

O'er all the creeds and idols thou art proudly King:
Among the things of beauty peerless thou,
So mighty is thy power that crafty priests
And snaky rulers tremble at thy voice. And yet
How gentle is thy touch! What wonder then
That brave men, overwhelmed with Mankind's
surging woe

Sad inheritance of ages swayed by torment, fear,
and lies
Sink at thy feet to rest? So in my wretchedness
did I.

When Faith's harsh fetters chained my heart and
cramped my thoughts,

I too was sick, life-weary, desolate; but then
I turned my face towards the morning, seeking
thou.

In all thy golden loveliness, And then my heart
Was filled with strength to work for thee
Till over Life and Death steals thy enduring power.

THOMAS MORRIS, in the *Freethinker*.

Propaganda Fixtures.

DOWRY.—Drummond (chair), McDonald, Mrs. Lynch, Holland, Wilson.
PARK STREET.—Hotchkiss (chair), McDonald, MARRIS PLACE.—Harris (chair), Mrs. Harris, Wilson.

Committee and General Meetings.

The following meetings will be held at 271 Pitt-street, Sydney, during the forthcoming week:

Saturday, 7 p.m.—S.F.A. Executive (Administrative Council).
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Club Executive.
Monday, 8.30 p.m.—Joint Executives.
Monday, 9.15 p.m.—Group Executive.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Group, special general meeting.

Report of "May Day in Melbourne" will appear in our next issue.

Socialist Literature.

Economic Argument for Industrial Unionism (Vine, St. John)	1s
What Life Means To Me (Jack London)	1s
Industrial Unionism (Tom Mann)	1s
What is a Scab (A. M. Simons)	1s
Labor Movement in Russia (Sviatlovski)	1s
Jones's Boy	1s
Labor Sledgehammered or Wages Boards	1s
Economic Foundations of Australian Politics	1s
Triumph Under Trust (H. W. Lee)	1s
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Debate on Socialism (Clemenceau-James)	1s
The Capitalist Class (Kautsky)	1s
The Proletariat (Kautsky)	1s
The Class Struggle (Kautsky)	1s
The Socialist Commonwealth (Kautsky)	1s
Economics of Labor (H. Quelch)	1s
Socialism and the Worker (F. A. Sorge)	1s
The Future of Woman (H. Burrows)	1s

The following 20 Pamphlets at 1s 6d per doz. POST FREE.

Women & the Social Problem (May Simons)	1s
The Evolution of the Class Struggle (W. Noyes)	1s
Revolutionary Unionism (Eugene V. Debs)	1s
Wage Labor and Capital (Karl Marx)	1s
The Man Under the Machine (A. M. Simons)	1s
The Mission of the Working Class (C. Vail)	1s
Parable of the Water Tank (E. Bellamy)	1s
Why I Am a Socialist (G. D. Herron)	1s
Science and Socialism (R. Rives la Monte)	1s
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You and Your Job (C. Sandburg)	1s
Class Unionism (Eugene V. Debs)	1s
The Philosophy of Socialism (A. M. Simons)	1s
An Appeal to the Young (Peter Kropotkin)	1s
Industrial Union Methods (W. E. Trautmann)	1s
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Revolution (Jack London)	1s
Marx on Cheapness (Trans. Rives la Monte)	1s
From Revolution to Revolution (G. Herron)	1s
Industrial Unionism (Eugene V. Debs)	1s
New Socialist Catechism (B. Bax & H. Quelch)	1s
The Materialist Conception of History (Deismath)	1s
Value, Price and Profit (Karl Marx)	1s
The Wolves (H. A. Wason)	1s
The Communist Manifesto (Karl Marx & F. Engels)	1s
The Socialists: Who they are and what they stand for (John Spargo)	1s
Socialism, Utopian and Scientific (E. Engels)	1s
Socialism, Revolution, and Internationalism (G. D. Herron)	1s
Socialism Made Easy (James Connolly)	1s

All orders for above Pamphlets to the amount of one shilling and upwards will be sent post free; for smaller amounts One Penny Postage per Pamphlet must be added.

Morris England (Blatchford), 1d. Posted 6d.
Britain for the British (Blatchford), 1d. Posted 6d.
Society Shop (Blatchford) 8d. Posted 10d.
Outlook from the New Standpoint (Belmont Bax) 1s. Posted 1s 6d.

Order from the Secretary, Literature Committee, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

S.F.A. Post Cards.

1. "What the Labor Party has got for the Politician with Compulsory Arbitration. Osborn Park, Gore Hill, the residence of Mr. W. M. Hughes, M.P.," and "What the Labor Party has got for the Workers with Compulsory Arbitration. Miners' Mansions at Plattsburg."
2. "Coal Country Contrasts." "The residence of Mr. Alex. Ross (Wallend Coal Co.), Plattsburg," and "Miners' Home on Wallend Coal's Estate at Plattsburg."
3. "Where the Miners Live." "Pitt Town, Wallend," and "Miners' Homes."
4. "The Red Flag Brigade." Jailed for protesting against the Gordon Art.
5. H. E. Holland, sentenced to two years' hard labor in Albany Jail for editing for a speech in connection with the Broken Hill Lockout.
6. 1909 Conference Delegates.

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THE HARVEST.

To the Memory of Andrea Costa, Socialist Deputy in the Italian Parliament. Died January, 1910.

Once more a comrade toiling through the years,
Weary in want of rest has laid him low
In some far land where blossoms ever blow,
His spirit flown from life's vain hopes and fears;
And though his name be strange to English ears
Yet it shall live while nations come and go;
A hallowed light shall henceforth on it glow,
The while his comrades shed their bitter tears.

Though day by day our cause doth stronger stand,
Death reaps his harvest, and thus one by one
Our comrades toiling with us hand in hand,
Now in our ranks, are on the morrow gone—
Whither we know not, nor as yet shall know
Till Death relentless bids us thither go.
L. A. MORTLER, in *Justice*.

International Notes.

Austria.

With the death of the Burgomaster of Vienna, Dr. Lueger, the Christian-Social Party has lost not only its present leader, but its founder. It will be a heavy blow to that party, which could never have been founded nor held together without the tremendous personality of this man. He soon understood that the secret of success in modern politics is to be found in organisation, and he managed to organise the small bourgeoisie into a political party. Since he defeated the Social-Democrat in 1897, he was looked upon both at Court and by the capitalists as the most secure defence against Social-Democracy, and as the type of a true patriot who would defend throne and altar from the attacks of Jews, Social-Democrats, and all other enemies.

Germany.

In the Reichstag, on March 7, during the debate on the Marine Budget, the National Liberal Bassermann, in supporting the Government, quoted the English Socialists, who, he said, were more patriotic than those of Germany, and voted for the increase of the Navy. Laschbour replied that Sudekum had that very day received a letter from the chairman of the English Labor Party, in which he pointed out that the English jingoes were trying to make people believe that the German Socialists were supporting the increase in the fleet.

In the Reichstag, on March 11, Laschbour and Heine interpellated the Government as to the action of the police on the first occasion of the Berlin suffrage demonstration the previous Sunday. Laschbour proved that the prohibition of the meeting was quite illegal and an arbitrary act on the part of the police. Dr. Delbrück, the Secretary of State for Internal Affairs, in his reply, limited himself to making excuses, and did not deal with the legality or illegality of the action. A strong speech from Heine, who pitilessly tore the Minister's arguments to shreds, closed the debate.

On February 26, the Berlin comrades arranged a meeting in honour of Bebel's seventieth birthday. It was held in the largest hall in Berlin, which was packed. Richard Fischer addressed a few words of greeting to Bebel and his wife, to which Bebel replied in one of his most moving speeches, concluding with the words: "Comrades, I am old now, it may be soon all over with me. But, I tell you, I should like to live till the day when I can carry the battle-flag in the coming struggle! And that we will stake our all to help our great cause to the speediest possible victory this let us again swear as we cry: 'Long live the International Social-Democracy! Hoch, Hoch, Hoch!'"

Bebel, writing in *Vorwärts*, expresses to all comrades and friends, both in Germany and all over the world, who have sent him congratulations on the occasion of his seventieth birthday, his hearty thanks for "all the love and kindness" that has been shown to him.

Paul Singer has been suffering from a severe illness.

France.

The Permanent Administrative Commission of the Socialist Party protests with indignation against the monstrous sentence passed on Herve of four years' imprisonment for an article the terms of which did not surpass in violence those of other articles or expressions emanating from other persons and parties. The Commission declares that for its part it will, whatever the articles which are proceeded against, defend the rights of the author against a bourgeoisie intimidated by a press which is devoted to the police.

An enormous meeting, organised by Collectivist students, was held recently to protest against the sentence on Herve. A letter was read from Francois de Pressense, and the speakers included Auray, Delay, Merie, Almercyda, Jules Uhry, Jean Varenne and others.

Alexandre Blane, deputy for Vaucluse, was arrested and maltreated during the Mi-Careme celebrations because he was so imprudent as to make a remark in an audible voice regarding the treatment meted out by the police to a man they were arresting.

What he said was simply: "At least, do not kill him." He has addressed an energetic protest to the Prefect of Police.

At the Miners' Congress, new statutes were adopted. The most important event, however, of the Congress was the entrance of the so-called Bronteux Syndicate, and that of the Loire Miners into the Pas de Calais Federation, which means that the unity of the miners is now completely established. The united syndicate will be known as the Syndicat des Mineurs de la Loire et de St. Etienne.

The great strike of the Halluin textile workers, which has been going on ever since October, has terminated with good results for the workers.

The press cables announce that the French Premier (the renegade Briand) refused to permit a May Day procession through the streets of Paris, and drafted 22,000 troops into the city. The Confederation of Trades Unions then decided to abandon the May Day demonstrations. This action was strongly resented (presumably by the Socialists), who denounced the Confederation organisers for their cowardice.

Numerous May Day demonstrations were held in the French provinces.

Russia.

The Central Committee of the Russian Social-Democratic Party, consisting of representatives of the various "fractions" and "nations," passed a resolution at its last meeting regulating the direction of the party's activity for the immediate future. This resolution was passed unanimously, and demands united action under all circumstances. And as united action presupposes a united organisation, steps are now being taken to dissolve the separate organisations and merge them all into one. Under present circumstances this action is rendered absolutely necessary.

The Social-Democrats in the Russian Duma refused the invitation to the banquet in honor of the French Parliamentary deputations, saying that all such functions to-day are in reality a plot against other nations, or a coalition of the ruling classes of the different countries against the international proletariat. The real representatives of the latter always refuse to take part in such demonstrations. "We raise a protest," concludes the Socialist manifesto, "against all the machinations made in the name of the Russian people, and stretch our hands over the heads of the exploiters to the French proletariat who wish the Russian people a complete victory in their struggle for liberty."

The former chief of the Tiflis Secret Police and two of his subordinates are being prosecuted for placing bombs in front of the door of the house of a wealthy inhabitant in order to blackmail him.

Roumania.

The Roumanian Socialists held a Conference from February 13 to 16 at Bukharest. Eighty three delegates were present. Georgescu read the annual report, which showed that all prosecutions had but strengthened the movement.

A party program was adopted, the theoretical part of which is similar to that of Germany. In the debate that followed, the question of the Jews came up, who are treated as "foreigners" and have no rights of citizenship. Most of them are proletarians, and they are absolutely at the mercy of the Government. The Social-Democracy claims their enfranchisement.

The immediately practical part of the program demands the abolition of all laws which diminish the right of strike and combination. No. 2 demands that the trade unions should have a legal status.

The next Conference is to deal with the agrarian question. A new plan of propaganda was adopted. The relationships of the party and the trade unions are unanimously agreed to according to the Stuttgart resolution.

Switzerland.

In Basel town there is a vacancy in the Government, and the Social-Democratic Party claims it as their due, and have put up Dr. Blocher as their candidate. There is already one Socialist Minister at Basel—namely, Dr. Wallischleger.

Finland.

The Social-Democrat Tanner has been elected first Vice-President of the Finnish Landtag.

Serbia.

The Social-Democratic members of the Skupstchina put questions to the Minister President Paschitch regarding the expulsion of some refugees from Montenegro. The Minister replied that the friendly relations between Serbia and Montenegro would have been disturbed by the presence of Montenegrin refugees in Serbia. But as the Serbian Government had sufficient proofs of this to enable them to take action against the refugees, they had advised them to leave Serbia, which they had then voluntarily done. The Social-Democratic motion of want of confidence was defeated.

On March 27, the inter-Balkan Social-Democratic Committee held great meetings

in the principal Balkan towns as a general protest against Imperial policy, especially that of Russia in the Balkans, and a demonstration of the solidarity of the international proletariat.

Great Britain.

Justice flagellates Labor-member Phillip Snowden for his report given to the Liberals.

James O'Grady has been asking questions on the suicides and mysterious disappearances of lascars serving on steamships, and whether the Board of Trade took into consideration the connection between these and the excessive temperatures in the engine-room and stokehold.

Justice refers scathingly to the raising of the Pilsen mark on sea-going vessels.

Forty thousand Socialists demonstrated in Hyde Park on May Day. Two thousand children from 50 Socialist Sunday schools participated. Speeches were delivered by French, German, Hungarian, and Russian speakers. Herbert Burrows, who presided, declared that the demonstrators were not merely asking for an eight hours or a four hours' day, but for the formation of a great international commonwealth.

Largely attended meetings of Socialists were also held in many provincial towns on May Day.

The S.D.P. branches are carrying the following resolution: "That this branch of the Social-Democratic Party strongly protests against the unjust imprisonment inflicted by the infamous Wode Government on brave Peter Bowling and five of his colleagues on account of their agitating for the continuance of the coal strike in New South Wales; unites with our Australian comrades in denouncing this legalised coercion whereby it is hoped to intimidate working-class leaders from agitating on behalf of their class when on strike, and calls upon all S.D.P. branches, and other Socialist bodies in the United Kingdom, to join in a chorus of condemnation at this despotic use of the law in the interests of the most callous and unrighteous tyranny the world has ever known—the international tyranny of capitalism." [This motion was carried at the instigation F. B. Silvester, by the branch which first moved in the matter of the protest re H. E. Holland's imprisonment.]

United States.

The soft coal-miners' strike in Pennsylvania has ended, the 40,000 workers concerned receiving an advance of wages.

In the elections in Allegheny, Pennsylvania, the Socialist Party elected sixteen inspectors, one judge of election, one auditor and three councilmen. In Highspire, Dauphin County, one councilman was elected. In Stoneborough our comrades elected six out of the eleven officials.

The New York Typographical union—the famous Big Six—has decided to levy its members ten cents a week for three months in order to put the Socialist daily—"The Call"—on a sound basis.

Holland.

The annual report of the Social-Democratic Party of Holland, just published shows that the number of branches has increased from 191 to 205, and the members from 8,770 to 9,501. This, in spite of the fact that in consequence of the decision of the urgency conference the party lost two branches with 393 members.

Hungary.

The Socialists arranged several great meetings on March 21 to demand universal suffrage. Street demonstrations followed, and the police made a charge with drawn swords. Twenty-eight persons were wounded and twelve arrested.

Italy.

The Executive of the Socialist Party has taken up its stand against the Sonnino Ministry, and desires the members of the party in Parliament to adopt a systematic opposition, and to place the agitation for universal suffrage in the forefront.

The Syndicalists of Borgo S. Luca, in the Province Ferrara, have asked to enter the Socialist Party and pledge themselves to abide by its decisions and not to repudiate its theoretical principles. The Executive of the party is, however, of opinion that they cannot be admitted, since the Conference of Florence expressly repudiated the principles and methods of revolutionary Syndicalism.

In a bye-election at Imola our comrade Grazzini was elected by 3,610 votes to 3,020 polled for the bourgeois candidate. This had been Costa's seat.

Sweden.

The result of the municipal elections of Stockholm is that of the 50 seats 16 have fallen to the Social-Democrats, 12 to the Liberals, and 22 to the Conservatives. The Socialists had hitherto held only two of these seats.

In other elections for Town Councils, as far as the returns are available, there were elected 12 Socialists (hitherto two), 10 Liberals, and 20 conservatives.

S.F.A. News & Notes.

NEW ZEALAND.

The *Leader*, Auckland, devotes lengthy and eulogistic reports to two lectures by H. M. Fitzgerald, on "The History of a Cont" and "The Story of a Capitalist" respectively, delivered in the Royal Albert Hall. Fitz. is delivering a series of lectures under the auspices of the Socialist Party of N.Z.

SYDNEY JOTTINGS.

On Thursday evening at the speakers' class an interesting paper was read by comrade Greig on Anarchism. An interesting discussion followed, nearly all present participating, and a profitable evening was spent.

At Park-street and Martin Place on Sunday, successful meetings were held. The speakers for the combined meetings were comrades McDonald, Cass, Wilson, Druhmel, and Harris.

The literature sales for the week are exceptionally good, the Socialist papers and pamphlets selling well.

Send along your subscription for the new paper, THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, and see that your mates subscribe as well.

Euchre tournament and dance will be held at Club rooms, 274 Pitt-street, on Wednesday evening, May 18, in connection with the Election Fund Debt. The euchre tournament will furnish a novel departure, and members should take a hand. Of course, you'll be there.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

The Builders' Laborers' Union's demand for 9s a day, instead of 8s as at present, has been refused by the employers. At a largely-attended meeting of the Union on Friday evening it was unanimously resolved to inform the employers that the Builders' Laborers would not work for less than 9s. a day.

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OUR DAY.

BY THE JINGLER.

Who shall say that our day
Is not near;
The writing is now on the wall
The throne of King Plutus shall fall
And Liberty's light shine on all.
Bright and clear.

In our day, yes our day,
Justice shall call;
No place in the world for the sweeter
No use for the tyrants' wage-fetter.
The capitalist system a memory bitter,
Bitter as gall.

In that day, yes our day,
No slave shall be;
Down of our day shall to Freedom give birth
Misery shall then give place unto mirth,
And Erre, God of Love, reign o'er the earth.
His people free.

CANBERRA.

Two Pictures.

SYDNEY, Saturday morning, April 30th.—The city's main street lined with policemen keeping the crowded thoroughfares clear to permit University students—sons of the Capitalist Class—to display a huge monkey show, dearly paid for by the brain and muscle of the working class.

Goulburn, Bathurst and Darlinghurst Jails, same day.—Four men in convict garb—mayhap in leg irons. One and a half years' hard labor each. What for? For organising a procession through the streets of Sydney to protest against the unjust imprisonment of the miners' officials in N.S.W. No class rule here? Certainly not.

Answers to Correspondents.

J.T.D. (Melbourne).—No. Anyhow, the subject is not of sufficient importance to warrant us giving it that amount of space.

Tn. STANISLA. (Copenhagen).—Received, with thanks.

P.B.F. (Newtown).—The fact is proved by the continuous protestations of both Messrs. Wade and McGowan that each is stealing the other's principles. Not that either party has any reason to be proud of said principles.

A.F. (Bristol, Eng.).—Thanks.

Soliloquy of Handy Andy

Upon Hearing that a Majority of Labor Candidates were Elected.

BY DANDELION.

I AM monarch of all I survey;
Robed in absolute power I stand;
For the workers, by voting to-day,
Put this commonwealth into my hand!
Up the ladder of power I've crept
Till I've mounted the uppermost rung;
I have plotted while honest men slept,
That my praises might ever be sung.
I am servant and saviour and king;
My ambition has lifted me high!
I can cheerfully whistle and sing
For my title is visibly nigh!

On the pages of history, true,
My descendants shall proudly behold
"Handy Andy de Fisherman, who
For a knighthood a continent sold.
He was foremost in furring the men
To defend what their uncles enjoyed;
He was handy with blarney and pen,
And the Socialist movement denoted.
An imperial jingo, but masked
In the mantle of "Labor," he led
The unfortunate masses who asked
To be given more freedom—and bread.
To imperial patrons, accursed,
Who were fearful their empire would fall
He was ever most loyal, and first
To respond to their patriot call!"

In my infancy, babyhood,
I was tutored, in mercy and love,
To respect and to honor all men;
That strict honesty suited the best;
That the sword-blade was weaker than pen;
But these tenets I've given a rest!
I relinquish my love and my harp,
And I forfeit my gem-studded crown
For the plaudits of egotist sharp
And the homage of fudge and clown!
Yes, I worship a deity now
Whose chief blessings I'll shortly possess;
I have taken the loyalist vow
For distinction and worldly success.
Now my heaven is glorified by fleet,
My bright angels are warriors bold,
And my music, celestial and sweet,
Is the jingle of silver and gold!
All the glories of heavenly skies,
And the gorgeous bow arching the flood,
Have their splendors eclipsed in my eyes
By the rubrical color of blood!
'Tis the fluid through centuries spilt
By the rulers and robbers of Man—
The cement with which empires were built
Since the ages of conquest began.
On the altar of empire and king
I shall offer my murderous fleet,
And my lickspittle army I'll bring
To my gracious, fat deity's feet.
Soon in warfare this land I'll involve,
Though the toilers seek freedom and bread,
For 't is ever my settled resolve
To baptize them in blood of their dead!
I can perpetrate safely this deed,
Which the parsons and papers defend,
For the working class always MUST bleed
That our empire, divine, may extend!
We are FORCING the people to work,
We shall also COMPEL them to fight,
But one soldier the battles will shrink—
Handy Andy, the militant knight!

Socialist Fables.

The Louse that was Hunted.

A CERTAIN Louse that had lived long in a Wad of Hair complained that it was being Hunted. It was a prosperous creature, and a thorough optimist by nature, but it naturally resented the efforts that were tending to rear it in an effort to find it.

"The fellow is unjust," said the Louse. "It is I who have supplied him with an incentive to labor, and made him scratch for a livelihood. Now he is Disturbing Business, and if he doesn't watch out he'll destroy Civilization. If I wasn't on his head to make him think of it, I doubt if the fellow would ever know that he had any brains."

Just then a great clumsy finger came down on the spot where the Louse had been conducting his operations, but the creature was wise in his way, and had side-stepped.

"It is not really hard to forestall these parties, if you know how," said the Louse. "Now the fellow will punish himself with his nails while trying to get after me, and all I have to do is to begin in a new place." Which he did.

About this time a Friend of the Man with the Wad of Hair suggested that he get it Cut and then shampoo himself with strong soap. This did not suit the Louse at all. He grumbled about it. Said he:

"Anybody knows that it is Contrary to Nature for such a Man to Wash. It would be revolutionary. It is irreligious and immoral, and would destroy the home—my home. He must not wash. It would destroy the civilization which I have built up through much hard blood-sucking, and would reduce all Lice to the same dead level—very dead level. The Friend of the Man is a pornograph, that's what he is.—Appeal to Reason."

War is murder of the workers by the workers for the benefit of the capitalists.

The First of May

The International Labor Day.

BY H. W. LEE.

Concluded from last week.

Industrial Slavery of the Nineteenth Century.

The invention, introduction and development of machinery is the great economic fact which heralded in the birth of the nineteenth century. The enormous increase in the powers of production thus brought about went unchallenged into the hands of the rising capitalist class. Unchecked by trade union combination and uncontrolled by any kind of factory legislation, the manner in which the newly-developed powers of man over nature were used—or rather abused—constitutes some of the blackest pages in the history of England. Men, women and children were literally used to make fortunes for the factory lords. The number thrown out of employment through the rapid substitution of machinery for hand labor served but to increase the misery and degradation of the mass of the working people. Old laws concerning the relations between employer and employed which might act in favor of the latter were repealed in the interests of the former.

But worst of all was the ruthless exploitation of the children. They were actually sold as apprentices from the London workhouses to be used as human profit-making machines by the Lancashire mill-owners. The report of the Select Committee of 1816 on children in manufactories gives clear and forcible evidence of how terrible was the treatment of the children; and manufacturers themselves declared that they saw nothing injurious in children of from seven to ten years old working in the mills for sixteen hours a day. The report also shows that children of even younger age were employed. Reports even as late as 1842 show that boys and girls were fearfully overworked in iron and coal mines, being able to get about in small veins and pits where horses and asses could not enter. The report of 1843 shows a similar state of things in the agricultural districts, save that there the air was fresher and purer. Instances of this fresher and purer profusion in the reports of the time. Fortunately the best spirits in the nation began to revolt against this inhuman brutality of the capitalists in their mad rush for wealth, and the factory legislation of the last half-century, together with the organization of the workers themselves in trade unions, have done something to check the unrestricted exploitation which threatened to ruin the population of these islands.

The Revival of May Day.

We have now seen the significance of the old May Day revels. What then is the meaning of its revival? May Day in its modern sense, or Labor Day as it is now universally called, dates from 1889. At one of the two great International Socialist and Workers' Congresses held in Paris in that year—the year of the French Exhibition—the following resolution was passed:—

"A great international demonstration shall be organized on fixed date, in order that in all countries and in every town on the same day the workers shall demand the legal reduction of the working day to eight hours and the application of other resolutions passed by the International Congress. Further, seeing that a similar demonstration has already been decided upon for the First of May by the American Federation of Labor at its Congress of 1888 at St. Louis, this date shall be adopted for the international demonstrations. The workers of the various nations shall carry out these demonstrations under whatever conditions may be imposed by the special situation of their respective countries."

On next May Day, that of 1890, the effects of the decision of the International Congress held in the Rue

Rochecouart, at Paris, began to be felt. In Belgium the demand for a Legal Eight Hours Working Day was vigorously taken up by the miners. May Day Celebrations were held in the principal large towns, such as Brussels, Liege, Charleroi, Antwerp and Namur. In Denmark, the workers began to organize for the First of May Celebration, but open-air processions and meetings were prohibited by the Danish Government before the day arrived. In Austria great military preparations were made to meet all emergencies. In Germany many meetings were prohibited, and the military were confined to barracks. But it was in France that the most vigorous measures were taken for putting down all manifestations on May 1st. M. Constans, then Minister of the Interior, suppressed everything in the nature of demonstrations or processions and permitted only meetings held in private halls. In short, the terror-stricken manner in which the governing class throughout Europe treated these perfectly legitimate demonstrations on the part of the workers was nothing less than a pitiful exhibition of fear at the sentiment of the people which lay at the back of the May Day Celebrations.

In London a great demonstration for the Eight Hours Working Day was held in Hyde Park on the first Sunday in May.

In August of the same year the next International Socialist and Workers' Congress took place at Brussels. This Congress received its mandate from both International Congresses held at Paris in 1889. The question of May 1st as an International Labor Day was discussed by the Congress. Eventually the following resolution was adopted:— "That, in order to conserve to the First of May its true economic character by the demand for the Eight Hours Day and the recognition of the class struggle, there shall be held a simultaneous demonstration of the workers of all countries; that this demonstration shall take place on the First of May; and that a cessation from work be recommended wherever possible."

At the Brussels International Congress interesting reports were given in on the Socialist and Labor movements in the various countries. In these reports mention was made of the success of the First of May Demonstrations. In addition to the countries we have already given, the reports showed that international gatherings had taken place in Poland, Norway, Roumania, Hungary, and even in the Argentine Republic, where meetings had been held at Buenos Ayres, La Plata, Santa Fe, and other of the larger towns.

Growing Popularity of Labor Day.

But 1892 was the year when the First of May manifestations reached an importance far beyond that of 1890 or 1891. The first day of May fell on a Sunday, and consequently the gatherings were everywhere immense. The day was looked forward to with anxiety throughout Europe. In most of the continental capitals the military were held in readiness to shoot or bayonet the people at a moment's notice. The authorities were everywhere scared out of their wits. It was in fact the nearest approach to 1848 that had occurred since that memorable year. In Belgium and Austria there was coupled with the Legal Eight-hours Working Day the demand for Universal Suffrage. In France, Germany, Belgium, Holland, Italy, Roumania, Spain, Switzerland, the United States of America—in fact, in every civilized and capitalist nation on the planet, the workers assembled on May 1st to declare fraternity with their fellows throughout the world. In England meetings took place in nearly all the large provincial centres, and the most successful demonstration ever

seen in Hyde Park was held conjointly by the trade unions and Socialist organisations. Deputations from that great meeting waited upon Lord Salisbury, Mr. A. J. Balfour, Mr. Gladstone, and the Metropolitan members to place before them the views of London's workers on the Eight Hours Day.

[Since then May Day demonstrations have been held annually in every civilised country.]

The Class Solidarity of the Workers.

As important as the measures to be demanded and the principles to be set forth is the international sentiment which underlies these simultaneous demonstrations of the workers in all countries. The class that lives by the sale of its labor-power to the capitalists has no interest whatever in the promotion of wars between nations. Hence a thorough understanding between the workers of all countries is the only lasting guarantee of peace. They it is who have to provide the blood and treasure for expeditions into less civilised or barbarous countries to extend the markets for the commerce of their masters. The reward comes to them? The misery attendant on the slackness of trade which inevitably follows a war, when factories are shut down, workshops are closed, and short work, if not actual want of employment becomes the rule.

Let these International May Day Celebrations rouse the workers to class-consciousness. Let them understand that the class interests of the workers of every nation are identical, and that those class interests are and must necessarily be antagonistic to those of the landlords and capitalists.

Workers of the World, Unite!

It remains, therefore, for the workers to bestir themselves. Let them feel that, on May Day, they are really and truly part of the great army of the world's proletariat. Let them stretch forth their hands to their fellows abroad in international concord and amity, confident in the future, determined to henceforth take their share in the work for the emancipation of their class the world over, and resolved to hand on to generations who come after a brighter and happier social state than that under which they now toil and suffer.

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S.F.A. Post Cards.

1. "What the Labor Party has got for the Politician with Compulsory Arbitration—Osborne Park, Gore Hill, the residence of Mr. W. M. Hughes, M.P.;" and "What the Labor Party has got for the Workers with Compulsory Arbitration—Miners' Mansions at Plattsburg."
2. "Coal Country Contrasts." "The residence of Mr. Alex. Rose (Wallend Coal Co.), Plattsburg;" and "Miners' Home on Wallend Co's Estate at Plattsburg."
3. "Where the Miners Live." "Pitt Town, Wallend," and "Miners' Homes."
4. "The Red Flag Brigade"—jailed for protesting against the Coercion Act.
5. H. E. Holland—sentenced to two years' hard labor in Albury Jail for sedition for a speech in connection with the Broken Hill Lockout.
6. 1909 Conference Delegates.

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Euchre Party

AND DANCE

In aid of the Election Fund Debt, will be held at the Club Rooms, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, on

Wednesday Evening, May 18th.

Printed and published for the Proprietors, the International Socialists, by HENRY EDWARDS, South Wales, Australia.